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NO 73
JUNE

ADVENTURES INTO THE

UNKNOWN

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HOW A DREAM WENT ASTRAY!
in "The HOUSE on MAGNOLIA STREET!"

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& WATNEY



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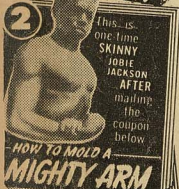
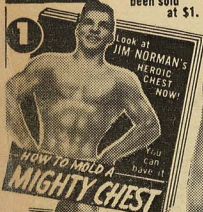
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HE-MAN!**



BY GEORGE F. JOWETT

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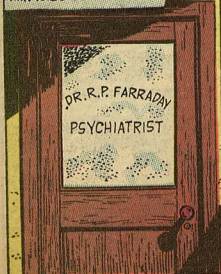
MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

DID YOU EVER HAVE A RECURRENT DREAM...A WEIRD NIGHTMARE THAT SHOOK YOU TO THE FOUNDATIONS OF YOUR BEING? EDWARD COURTNEY DID...AND HE DREADED THE ONCOMING OF NIGHT THAT WOULD BRING HIM TO...

The HOUSE on MAGNOLIA STREET!



JUST A SIMPLE OFFICE DOOR, BEARING A PROFESSIONAL LEGEND--WHO COULD EVER DREAM OF THE STRANGE STORIES THAT ARE UNFOLDED WITHIN?



INTERESTED? THEN LET'S STEP IN...AND LISTEN IN ON ONE OF THOSE STORIES!

AT LEAST A DOZEN TIMES I'VE HAD THAT IDENTICAL DREAM, DR. FARRADAY--AND IT'S DRIVING ME CRAZY!

SUPPOSE YOU RUN OVER IT AGAIN FOR ME...IN CASE THERE'S SOME DETAIL I MAY HAVE MISSED!



MAYBE...MAYBE IT'LL DO ME GOOD TO SORT OF TRY TO TALK IT OUT OF MY SYSTEM! THE THING THAT'S MOST DISTURBING IS THE TERRIBLE ATMOSPHERE OF IT ALL...



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"IT ALWAYS STARTS THE SAME WAY...
WITH A FEELING OF STRANGE UNEASE
THAT BREAKS INTO MY SLEEP..."

"GOT TO
GET AWAY...
AWAY..."



"THE NEXT THING I KNOW, I'M OUT
LOST IN A SWIRLING FOG... RUNNING
FROM SOMETHING OR SOMEONE
UNKNOWN..."



"AND THEN... I SEE WHO IT IS!"

"SO YOU'RE RUNNING,
EH? HA-HA... IT WON'T
DO YOU ANY GOOD!"



"BUT I'VE GOT TO ESCAPE! I'M ALL ALONE NOW... DASHING
FRANTICALLY BETWEEN OLD BUILDINGS THAT CONVERGE ON ME
CRAZILY..."



"THEY'RE
GOING TO...
TRAP ME..."

"SUDDENLY I'M CROSSING A BRIDGE, AND I FEEL I'VE GOTTEN
AWAY! BUT THEN I LOOK TOWARDS THE RAIL... AND HE'S
THERE!"



"HA--
HA--
HA!"

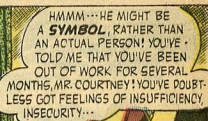
"OH,
NO...
NO..."

"IT'S AN UNENDING PURSUIT! I REMEMBER THAT A HOWLING
WIND SPRINGS UP... THAT I ALWAYS PASS THAT SAME CLOCK
... AND IT ALWAYS TELLS THAT SAME NEAR MIDNIGHT TIME..."



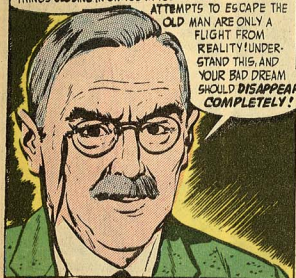
"I ROUND A CORNER, THEN... AND THE STREET SIGN SENDS
AN ODD SENSE OF FOREBODING THROUGH ME..."



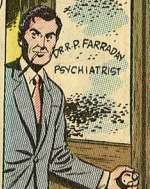


...AND THE **OLD MAN** MIGHT BE THE SYMBOL OF THOSE FEELINGS AS YOU FEEL LIFE HEMMING YOU IN! I NOTE DEFINITE EVIDENCES OF CLAUSTROPHOBIA--- THINGS CLOSING IN ON YOU IN YOUR DREAM---AND YOUR ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE THE

OLD MAN ARE ONLY A FLIGHT FROM REALITY! UNDERSTAND THIS, AND YOUR BAD DREAM SHOULD **DISAPPEAR COMPLETELY!**



THAT'S A RELIEF! IT ALL SOUNDED PRETTY LOGICAL ---THANK GOSH I WON'T BE HAVING THAT NIGHTMARE AGAIN, NOW THAT I KNOW WHAT CAUSES IT!

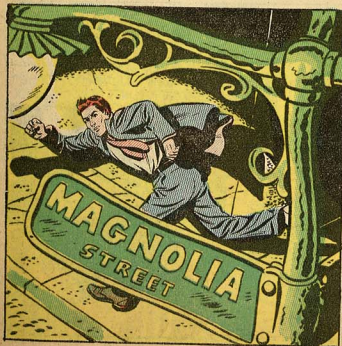


BUT THAT VERY NIGHT---

GOT TO GET AWAY ---**AWAY---**



THEY'RE GOING TO---
TRAP ME---



MAGNOLIA STREET



I'LL---HIDE IN THE HOUSE!

SAFE AT LAST!

THINK SO? **LOOK!**

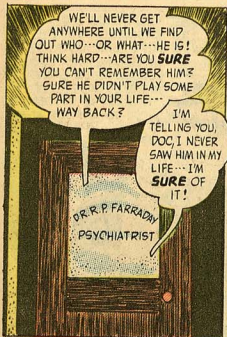


H-HELP!
HELP!

NEXT DAY... BACK AT DR. FARRADAY'S OFFICE...

IT...IT'S NO GOOD,
DOC! THAT NIGHTMARE'S
GOING TO KEEP COMING
BACK, AGAIN AND AGAIN
...AND I'M TELLING
YOU I CAN'T
STAND IT!

IF IT WERE ONLY YOUR FEEL-
INGS OF INSECURITY MANI-
FESTING THEMSELVES IN
CLAUSTROPHOBIA AND FEAR
SYMPTOMS, THEY SHOULD HAVE
YIELDED TO MY EXPLANATION!
THAT MEANS THERE'S SOME-
THING **DEEPER** THERE...AND
IT COMES BACK TO THE **OLD
MAN!**



WE'LL NEVER GET
ANYWHERE UNTIL WE FIND
OUT WHO...OR WHAT...HE IS!
THINK HARD...ARE YOU **SURE**
YOU CAN'T REMEMBER HIM?
SURE HE DIDN'T PLAY SOME
PART IN YOUR LIFE...
WAY BACK?

I'M
TELLING YOU,
DOC, I NEVER
SAW HIM IN MY
LIFE... I'M
SURE OF
IT!

DR. R. P. FARRADAY
PSYCHIATRIST

BUT DR. FARRADAY **WASN'T** SURE! HE
KNEW HOW MANY CHILDHOOD MEMORIES
ARE BURIED DEEP WITHIN THE SUBCONSCIOUS
...AND HOW IMPORTANT IT IS TO RECAPTURE
THOSE MEMORIES! AND THERE WAS ONE WAY
IN WHICH HE MIGHT BE ABLE TO DO IT...
HYPNOSIS!



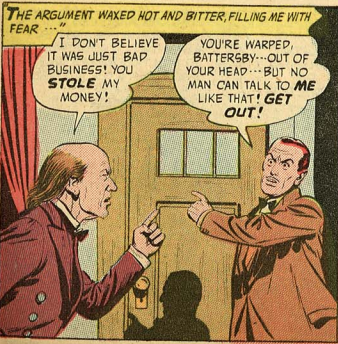
YOU'RE TIRED...YOUR
EYES ARE CLOSING...AND
YOU'RE **REMEMBERING!** YOUR
CHILDHOOD'S COMING BACK TO
YOU...**YOU CAN SEE
HIM NOW...**

YES...I CAN
SEE...**THAT
FACE!**



THIS NAME...IT WAS...**JOHN
BATTERSBY!** HE'D BEEN...MY FATHER'S
PARTNER! AND WHEN...THEIR BUSINESS
FAILED...HE **BLAMED** DAD...!

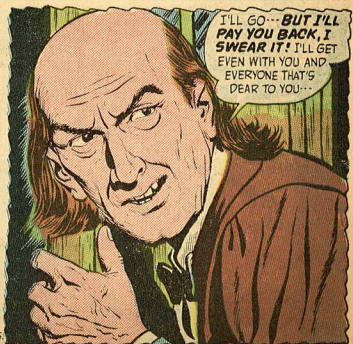
IT'S **YOUR**
FAULT, COURTNEY
...YOU **RUINED**
ME!



THE ARGUMENT WAXED HOT AND BITTER, FILLING ME WITH
FEAR...

I DON'T BELIEVE
IT WAS JUST BAD
BUSINESS! YOU
STOLE MY
MONEY!

YOU'RE WARPED,
BATTERSBY...OUT OF
YOUR HEAD...BUT NO
MAN CAN TALK TO ME
LIKE THAT! **GET
OUT!**



I'LL GO... **BUT I'LL
PAY YOU BACK, I
SWEAR IT!** I'LL GET
EVEN WITH YOU AND
EVERYONE THAT'S
DEAR TO YOU...

WITH THE HYPNOTIC TRANCE OVER...

I'M GLAD YOU STILL RETAIN YOUR HYPNOTIC RECOLLECTION OF OLD BATTERSBY! TELL ME...DID HE EVER GAIN THE "REVENGE" HE SOUGHT?

MOTHER AND DAD WERE KILLED SHORTLY AFTER THAT IN AN AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT, SO HE NEVER HAD A CHANCE...AND NOTHING'S HAPPENED TO ME!



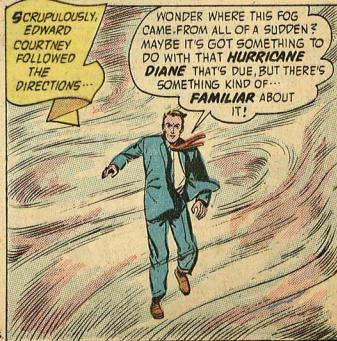
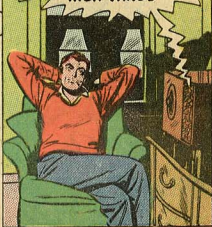
IT'S ALL CLEAR NOW! BATTERSBY IMPRESSED HIMSELF ON YOUR YOUTHFUL MIND AS A SUBCONSCIOUS MENACE...WHICH HAS NOW EMERGED, DUE TO YOUR INSECURITY! THAT'S IT, AND YOU WON'T BE HAVING THAT DREAM ANYMORE...I'LL STAKE MY PROFESSIONAL REPUTATION ON IT!



I'LL BE HAPPIER WHEN I CAN GET TO WORK! I'LL PUT AN AD IN **SITUATIONS WANTED**...

WE FELT SINGULARLY CONTENT AND AT EASE NOW! NEXT NIGHT...

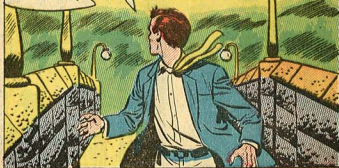
THE WEATHER BUREAU ADVISES THAT HURRICANE DIANE SHOULD STRIKE MOMENTARILY, BRINGING HIGH WINDS...





COME TO THINK OF IT, THERE'D BEEN SOMETHING **ODD** ABOUT THAT VOICE ON THE TELEPHONE! BUT THE INSTRUCTIONS WERE CLEAR ENOUGH...AND HE FOLLOWED WHERE THEY LED...

I'VE GOT IT NOW! IT...IT'S LIKE IN THAT **AWFUL DREAM**...BUT DIFFERENT! EVERYTHING'S NOT WARPED OR CRAZY-LOOKING ANYMORE... BUT THAT'S ONLY BECAUSE I'M **AWAKE, NOT DREAMING!**...OH, WHAT SORT OF NONSENSE AM I TALKING! IT'S JUST A **COINCIDENCE**, THAT'S ALL!



Then...AS **HURRICANE DIANE** ROSE TO A WEIRD HOWL...



I'VE GOT TO...
GET BACK...
**BEFORE THE
REST HAPPENS!**



NOW EDWARD COURTNEY FEARED HIS OWN SANITY! AS YOU MIGHT EXPECT, HE LOST NO TIME IN SEEING DR. FARRADAY ONCE MORE...

I'M TELLING YOU, DOCTOR, IT WAS JUST THE SAME AS IT HAD BEEN IN MY DREAM! AND I KNOW THAT IF I'D GONE ON FURTHER...

I'M GOING TO **PROVE** THAT THERE'S NOTHING TO ALL THIS! IF YOU'D GONE FURTHER YOU'D HAVE SEEN THAT THERE **WASN'T** ANY SUCH PLACE AS YOUR HOUSE WITH THE LIONS ON THE GATEPOSTS! THE REST MUST HAVE BEEN A MIXTURE OF COINCIDENCE AND IMAGINATION! **COME ALONG!**



AS COURTNEY RETRADED HIS STEPS
OF THE NIGHT BEFORE...

SEE?
THERE IT IS---THE
CLOCK I SAW IN MY
DREAMS---AND
AGAIN LAST
NIGHT---

SO WHAT?
THERE ARE
CLOCKS ALL OVER
THE CITY---AND
ONE'S PRETTY
MUCH THE SAME
AS THE OTHER!



HOW ABOUT
THE STREET
SIGN THERE?
CAN YOU EXPLAIN
THAT AWAY AS
EASILY?



COME, COME, MR.
COURTNEY! I DEFY YOU
TO DREAM UP A STREET
NAME YOU WON'T FIND
SOMEWHERE!
YOU'LL HAVE TO SHOW
ME THAT THERE'S
SUCH A PLACE AS THAT
HOUSE WITH THE LIONS
BEFORE I START TAKING
YOU SERIOUSLY---AND
THERE
ISN'T!

WELL---WHAT SAY
WE TURN BACK?
OBVIOUSLY, THERE
ISN'T ANY---

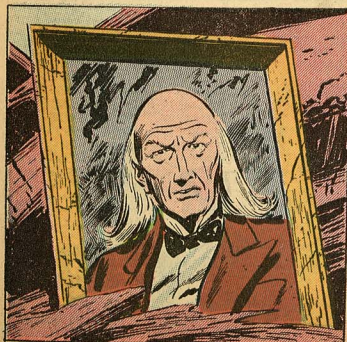
WAIT, DOCTOR---
LOOK! THOSE
WORKERS---THE
RUBBLE THEY'RE
CLEARING AWAY---



AS THEY PRESSED IN CLOSER---

KEEP BACK
---CAN'TCHA SEE
THIS AREA IS ROPED
OFF?

THE HOUSE, DR.
FARRADAY---IT---IT'S
COLLAPSED---JUST AS
IT DID IN MY DREAM! AND
THAT'S NOT ALL---**LOOK
THERE, IN THE
WRECKAGE!**



THE COP ON THE BEAT PROVIDED VALUABLE INFORMATION---

YESSIR, MUSTA BEEN THE HURRICANE
THAT BROUGHT THE OLD JOINT DOWN---
**AT JUST ABOUT MIDNIGHT LAST
NIGHT!** NOBODY'S LIVED IN THE PLACE
FOR THE LAST 25 YEARS---**EVER
SINCE OLD
MAN
BATTERSBY
DIED!**



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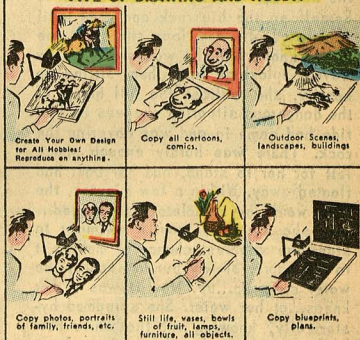
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The OLD SKIPPER

WE'RE PRETTY hard-headed people in this organization. As you might expect, we editors of "Adventures Into The Unknown" hear a lot of strange stories...and discount most of them. But here's one which is so compelling that we felt we had to pass it on to you...although we don't vouch for its authenticity. It happened last summer up in Marblehead, Mass., where a certain Miss Thelma Carroll had gone for her vacation. Rowing along a deserted spot in the shoreline, she saw a tiny island...hardly more than a large rock...some distance out. It would make a marvelous place to read and sunbathe, she decided, so she rowed to it and pulled the boat up. Getting out, she stretched herself on the big rock and read until she dozed off. How long she slept she didn't know, but she was awakened by waves splashing upon her. Sitting up hastily, she realized the full horror of the dangerous situation she was in. The tide had come in and was covering the rock. There was hardly enough space left for her to stand, and her boat had floated away. Within a few minutes, the rock would be completely submerged...and she was too poor a swimmer to stand the slightest chance of making it to the shore. Slowly but implacably the water crept up...up. Now it was at her knees...at her waist. She screamed hysterically, knowing all the while how useless it was, for there was nobody within miles to hear her.

Then it came...a testy voice, roughened by storms and age. "All right, con-sarn it, I hear ye! Stop carryin' on! Just like a woman, gettin' herself into a fix like this!" She could have sworn that there was nothing around just a moment ago...where had this ancient small boat come from? On its prow was a ship's name...*"The Dolphin"*. And the man at the oars looked even older, his face half

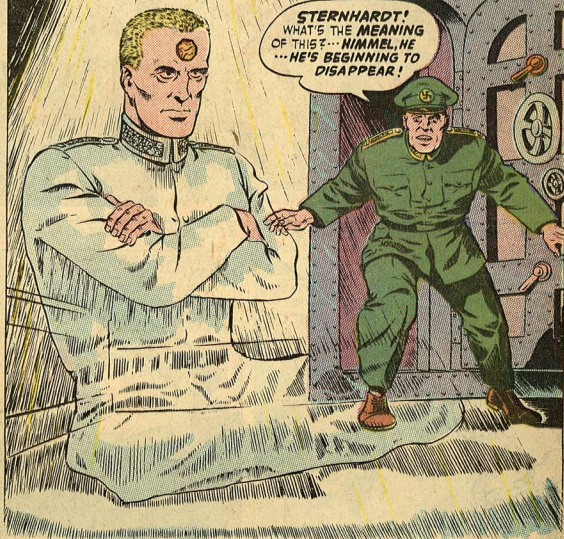
hidden by a grizzled white beard. He was grumbling as he helped the thankful girl aboard. "Womenfolk...never let a man be! You'd o' been in real trouble if it hadn't been for the old skipper!" Questioning him, she learned that he was Captain Jabez Malone, of the coast-wise schooner *"Dolphin"*...and that she was far from the first that he'd helped. As he put it, bluntly, "I been around these parts for a long, long time, helpin' out, durned fools!" By this time, they'd reached the shore, and they walked through the Marblehead streets together. Thelma was chattering eagerly with her benefactor, wondering about the queer looks people were throwing her way. She turned to comment on this to the old skipper, then stopped dead in her tracks in wonder...for he was gone, disappeared suddenly as if the earth had swallowed him up. Helplessly, she turned towards two elderly men who were watching her curiously. "Did...did you see the man I was talkin' with?" she asked.

"Well, ma'am...not exactly! We watched you comin' up the street, an' you were talkin', all right...to the thin air! There wasn't nobody with you!"

That's the story, as it was told to us. We were curious enough to dispatch a researcher, who came up with some startling facts. Through the years, there were records in Marblehead of people being saved at sea. The records go back over a century. In each case, the endangered person was rescued by an old skipper in an ancient small boat. There's just one more item of information we'd like to bring to your attention. In 1842, according to the archives, the schooner *"Dolphin"* foundered off Marblehead. The crew was rescued, but the captain went down with his ship, true to marine tradition. His name? Captain Jabez Malone.

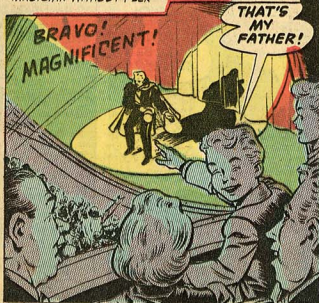
STRANGE HERITAGE!

A GERMAN U-BOAT LAY AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN... DOOMED! ITS CAREER AS A SCOURGE OF THE SEAS WAS OVER... AND NIGHT WAS DESCENDING ON HITLER'S MAD DREAMS OF WORLD CONQUEST! BUT WITHIN THE STRICKEN CRAFT WAS AN INCREDIBLE SECRET... A SECRET WHICH COULD CHANGE THE COURSE OF THE WAR... AND DESTROY THE FREEDOM OF MANKIND FOREVER!

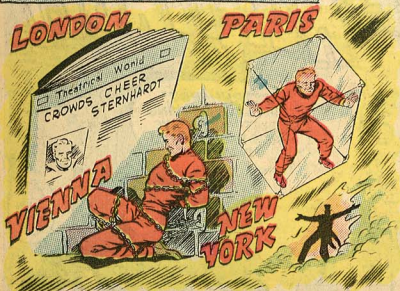


IN THE YEARS BEFORE WORLD WAR II, THE NAME OF **KARL STERNHARDT** WAS WORLD FAMOUS... A MAGICIAN WITHOUT PEER...

STERNHARDT WAS NO CHARLATAN... HE HAD READ ALL THE BOOKS OF THE GREAT OLD MYSTICS, STUDIED FOR TEN YEARS IN INDIA UNDER A RENOWNED YOGI...



STERNHARDT WAS THE GREATEST ESCAPE ARTIST THE WORLD HAD EVER SEEN! LOCKED IN CHESTS AT THE BOTTOM OF A RIVER, ENCASED IN GLASS, BOUND WITH CHAINS...HE ALWAYS SUCCEEDED...



HIS THEATRICAL TOURS TOOK HIM TO THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE GLOBE CAUSING LONG SEPARATIONS FROM HIS SON...



BUT YOU **CAN'T** GO HOME NOW! I HAVE YOU BOOKED AHEAD FOR MONTHS!

SORRY, BUT I HAVE NOT SEEN MY SON IN **FIVE YEARS...** AND THE BOY NEEDS A FATHER'S GUIDANCE!

BUT AS EVENTS WERE TO PROVE, THE FATHER'S RETURN WAS TOO LATE! THE BOY HAD BEEN TAKEN INTO THE HITLER YOUTH, AND HAD GROWN UP A MILITANT NAZI...



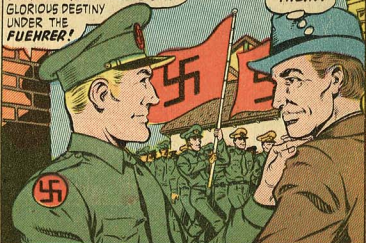
OTTO! MY SON!

WELCOME TO DER REICH, FATHER!

IT CHANCED THAT A PARADE WAS PASSING NEARBY...

THINGS HAVE **CHANGED** IN THE FATHERLAND! WE ARE **STRONG**... SOON WE SHALL FULFILL OUR GLORIOUS DESTINY UNDER THE **FUEHRER!**

GOOD HEAVENS, HE'S BECOME ONE OF THEM!



DESPERATELY, HE TRIED TO INSTILL HIS OWN DEMOCRATIC IDEALS IN OTTO, BUT IT PROVED FUTILE...



I AM **ASHAMED** OF YOU... YOUR WORDS ARE **TREASONOUS!** HITLER KNOWS WHAT IS BEST... HE WILL LEAD US TO **WORLD CONQUEST!**

HE IS A **MADMAN**... HE WILL BRING **RUIN** ON US!

LISTEN TO ME, OTTO... HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN YOUR FIRST AMBITION, TO FOLLOW IN MY FOOTSTEPS? I WILL **TEACH** YOU...

I AM NO LONGER INTERESTED IN SUCH CHILDISH NONSENSE! I WILL BE A **SOLDIER!**



YOU WILL FEEL DIFFERENTLY WHEN I TELL YOU THAT I HAVE SOLVED ONE OF THE GREATEST SECRETS KNOWN TO MAN! IT HAS TAKEN A LIFETIME OF STUDY... BUT NOW I KNOW HOW TO **DISAPPEAR**... AND **MATERIALIZ** IN ANOTHER SPOT!

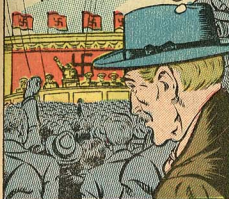
DO YOU THINK I AM A **CHILD?** YOU ARE SPEAKING **NONSENSE!**



NOT LONG AFTER THAT, THE INEVITABLE WAR CAME! KARL WAS HORRIFIED BY WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO GERMANY... AND TO HIS SON...

SIEG HEIL!
SIEG HEIL!

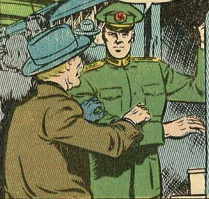
LUNATICS... ALL OF THEM! I'VE GOT TO SAVE MY BOY... BUT HOW?



TO OTTO, WAR WAS MAN'S HIGHEST ACHIEVEMENT! HE HASTENED TO ENLIST IN THE SUBMARINE SERVICE...

I CAN'T BEAR TO SEE YOU DEVOTED TO SUCH EVIL!

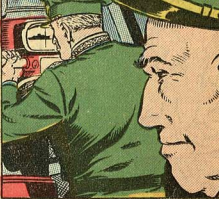
I'M GOING TO JOIN MY SHIP... AND HENCEFORTH, I WILL NO LONGER CALL YOU MY FATHER!



A FIRE-BREATHING NAZI, HE QUICKLY WON THE RESPECT OF HIS SUPERIORS...

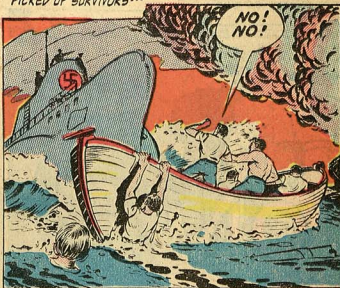
AMERICAN MERCHANT SHIP, HERR KAPITAN!

YOU HAVE SHARP EYES, STERNHARDT! PREPARE TO LAUNCH TORPEDOES!



ABANDON SHIP!

CONTRARY TO THE CODE OF THE SEA, OTTO'S U-BOAT NEVER PICKED UP SURVIVORS...



NO!
NO!

UNTOLD ATROCITIES BEGAN TO PILE UP AGAINST HIS NAME...



DON'T LET A SINGLE ONE OF THEM ESCAPE!

YES, SIR!

RATTATAT!



YOUR ZEAL IS PRAISEWORTHY, STERNHARDT... I SHALL RECOMMEND YOU FOR A DECORATION!

THANK YOU, HERR KAPITAN... BUT FURTHERING THE CAUSE OF THE GLORIOUS FUEHRER IS REWARD ENOUGH!

BACK IN BERLIN, A BROKEN-HEARTED OLD MAN TRIED TO FORGET HIS MISERY IN HIS LIFELONG STUDIES...

MY GREAT DISCOVERY... I HAVE NO ONE TO SHARE IT WITH NOW! IT WILL GO TO THE GRAVE WITH ME!



AS GERMANY'S VICTORIES MOUNTED, OLD STERNHARDT'S SPIRITS DROOPED! HE HAD LOST CONTACT WITH HIS SON FOR OVER A YEAR WHEN THEY MET ACCIDENTALLY...

OTTO! I... I DID NOT KNOW YOU WERE IN BERLIN! WHY DIDN'T YOU LET ME KNOW?

BECAUSE YOU ARE NO LONGER MY FATHER, TRAITOR! STEP ASIDE, LET ME PASS!



NO, WE MUST TALK! IT IS NOT TOO LATE TO TURN YOUR BACK ON THIS EVIL...

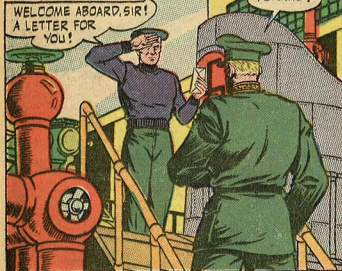
I SHOULD REPORT YOU... FOR TREASON! BUT IT WOULD BRING DISGRACE ON MY NAME! GOODBYE... WE MUST NOT MEET AGAIN!



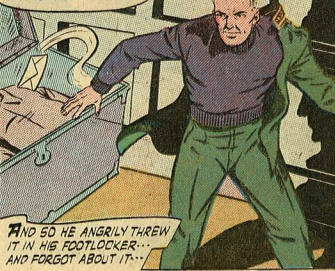
OTTO'S FURLOUGH IN BERLIN WAS A SHORT ONE, AND WHEN HE RETURNED TO HIS SHIP...

WELCOME ABOARD, SIR! A LETTER FOR YOU!

FOR ME?



BAH! IT IS FROM HIM! WHY SHOULD I READ HIS TRAITOROUS WORDS?



AND SO HE ANGRILY THREW IT IN HIS FOOTLOCKER... AND FORGOT ABOUT IT...

ONCE MORE THE SUBMARINE SALLIED FORTH ON ITS MURDEROUS MISSIONS, BUT NOW THE HAZARDS BECAME INCREASINGLY GREAT...

IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE HOW MANY SHIPS WE SINK! THERE ARE ALWAYS MORE... AND MORE... AND MORE!

YES, MORE... MORE TO BE SENT TO THE BOTTOM!



BUT THE TIDE OF BATTLE HAD CHANGED! FLOTILLAS OF DESTROYERS NOW ACCOMPANIED GREAT CONVOYS ACROSS THE SEAS...

U-BOAT! LAUNCH DEPTH CHARGES!



NO LONGER WERE ALLIED SHIPS HELPLESS, FOR THEIR COUNTER-WEAPONS WERE DEADLY...



ON THE FLOOR OF THE SEA, THE GREAT U-BOAT TOOK A FEARFUL POUNDING...

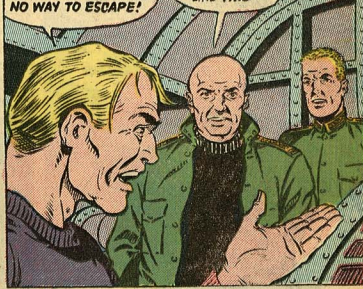


IT SEEMED GOOD LUCK TO AVOID A DIRECT HIT, TO KNOW THAT THE CONVOY HAD PASSED ON! BUT WHEN THEY INSPECTED THE DAMAGE...



IT CAN **NOT** BE FIXED, HERR KAPITAN... THERE'S NO WAY TO ESCAPE!

BUT... BUT WE CAN'T DIE LIKE THIS...



WITHIN MOMENTS, THE ENTIRE CREW HAD HEARD THE TERRIBLE NEWS... AND A STARK DESPAIR SETTLED OVER THE VESSEL! THERE WAS NOTHING TO DO BUT WAIT...



THE HOURS PASSED SLOWLY! OTTO WENT TO HIS CRAMPED QUARTERS, AND THOUGHT BACK OVER HIS LIFE...



IT WAS THEN HE REMEMBERED THE UNREAD LETTER, AND SOMETHING PROMPTED HIM TO READ IT...



WITH GROWING AMAZEMENT OTTO READ ON...

"I FEEL THAT I FAILED IN MY DUTY AS A FATHER, OTHERWISE YOU WOULD NOT BE WHAT YOU ARE. SHOULD YOU EVER REALIZE YOUR ERRORS, YOU CAN USE MY SECRET TO GO OVER TO THE ALLIES, AND REDEEM YOURSELF, AND NOW THE DIRECTIONS, WHICH MUST BE FOLLOWED EXACTLY..."



AFTER HE'D READ THE LETTER THROUGH TWICE...

IT...IT'S **UNBELIEVABLE!** BUT MY FATHER WAS FAR FROM A MADMAN...PERHAPS HE **DID** DISCOVER THIS INCREDIBLE SECRET! AND IF IT WORKS, **I CAN GET OUT OF THIS U-BOAT!**



SECRETLY AND SHAMEFACEDLY, HE DETERMINED TO TRY IT! AFTER ALL, WHAT DID HE HAVE TO LOSE?

THE MYSTIC OCTAGON IS TO BE DRAWN **50** ON THE FOREHEAD... AND FILLED WITH THE PROPER COLORS...



ASSUMING THE EXACT POSITION THE LETTER'S DIRECTIONS INDICATED, OTTO CONCENTRATED ON FREING HIS MIND OF ALL THOUGHTS, AND REPEATING CERTAIN CABALISTIC WORDS...

TERRENTI...
MALLO...SUMMA
...BERLIN! TERRENTI
...MALLO!



HE WAS CONCENTRATING ON MATERIALIZING IN THE MIDDLE OF BERLIN, AND THE HOURS SLOWLY PASSED! HIS BODY ACHED WITH STIFFNESS, BUT THERE CAME A TIME WHEN HE WAS NO LONGER AWARE OF IT...NO LONGER AWARE EVEN OF HIS OWN PERSONALITY...

STERNHARDT!
WHAT'S THE
MEANING
OF THIS?



HE HAD NOT BEEN AWARE OF THE CAPTAIN'S ENTRANCE...HE HEARD NONE OF HIS ANGRY WORDS...NOR EVEN TWITCHED WHEN THE CAPTAIN'S HAND LASHED OUT IN ANGER...

ANSWER WHEN I SPEAK, YOU... HUH? MY...MY HAND WENT RIGHT THROUGH HIM!

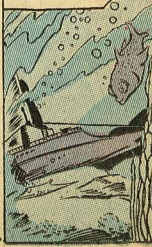


THE WHOLE UNIVERSE SEEMED TO BECOME SUDDENLY WEIGHTLESS... RECEDING FAR AWAY! HE HEARD NONE OF THE CAPTAIN'S SHRIEKS...

NO...NO! IT...IT CAN'T BE HAPPENING!



THE DOOMED U-BOAT LAY SILENTLY AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA, EXACTLY AS BEFORE...EXCEPT FOR ONE CHANGE!...THERE WAS ONE PERSON LESS ABOARD!



IN THE MIDDLE OF BERLIN, WHICH WAS NOW TAKING A TERRIFIC DAILY POUNDING FROM BOMBERS...



IT...IT **WORKED!** I MUST GO TO THE NAVAL MINISTRY! I MUST TELL THEM MY GREAT SECRET... IT WILL CHANGE THE COURSE OF THE WAR!

HIS NIMBLE MIND WORKED SWIFTLY! HE REALIZED THAT NOW HE COULD MATERIALIZE HIMSELF INTO THE WHITE HOUSE...10 DOWNING STREET...**ANYWHERE!** HE COULD STRIKE AT THE ALLIED LEADERS...STEAL ALL ALLIED SECRETS...THE WORLD COULD BE HIS!

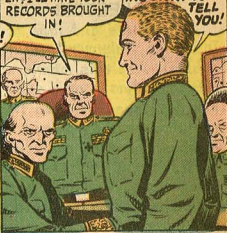
THE ADMIRAL IS **BUSY!** ER...THAT MARK ON YOUR FORE-HEAD...



I WILL EXPLAIN IT ONLY TO THE **ADMIRAL!**

THE MINISTRY WAS FILLED WITH GRIM AND ANGRY MEN, WHO KNEW THAT THE WAR WAS HOPELESSLY LOST! OTTO WAITED, CONFIDENT, UNTIL THE ADMIRAL AT LAST SAW HIM...

STERNHARDT, EH? I'LL HAVE YOUR RECORDS BROUGHT IN!



DO SO, FOR I HAVE AN **ASTOUNDING STORY** TO TELL YOU!

EAGERLY, HE BEGAN TO TELL HIS TALE, WHEN SUDDENLY...

ENOUGH! YOU THINK TO EXPLAIN WHY YOU ARE NOT WITH YOUR SHIP? YOU ARE A **DESETER**...A **TRAITOR!** BECAUSE OF MEN LIKE YOU, WE ARE LOSING THE WAR!

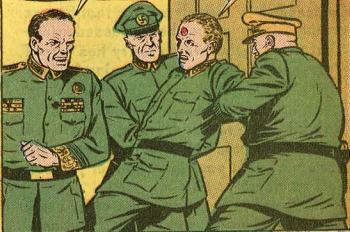
NO! YOU MUST LISTEN TO ME!



BURLY GUARDS SUDDENLY APPEARED...

SUMMON AN **IMMEDIATE COURT-MARTIAL!** ANY MAN WHO WOULD DESERT HIS COMRADES...

BUT I **DID** SAIL WITH THEM! YOU'VE GOT TO LET ME EXPLAIN!



BUT WHO WOULD HAVE BELIEVED SUCH A STORY?

PLEASE! LISTEN! I DIDN'T DESERT! I DIDN'T!

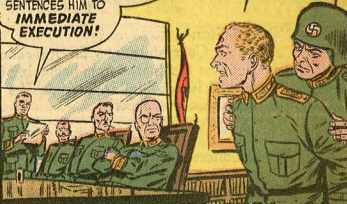
TELL IT TO THE COURT! THEY'RE WAITING TO TRY YOU!



THE COURT-MARTIAL WAS SWIFT...

DESPITE THE FAR-FETCHED AND RIDICULOUS TESTIMONY OF THE DEFENDANT, THIS COURT FINDS HIM **GUILTY**...AND SENTENCES HIM TO **IMMEDIATE EXECUTION!**

NO...**NO**... YOU'RE GOT TO BELIEVE ME...



AND SO, WITH OTTO STERNHARDT, DIED A SECRET WHICH **MIGHT** HAVE WON THE WAR FOR GERMANY... AND MADE HER MASTER OF THE WORLD...

THE END!

EDITOR



IT'S MEETING-TIME again...when editors and fans of "Adventures Into The Unknown" get together for a gabfest. And this month, we're going to let you readers in on a controversy which has developed between two people who met through the columns of this, yours and our favorite magazine. Let's call them John and Larry. They got acquainted when John, who had been one of our staunchest adherents, read a letter which Larry had sent to us, criticising one of the stories we had run. He sent Larry a letter, in care of this magazine, and from this stemmed a lengthy correspondence and friendship. John defended the story in question against Larry's attack, and succeeded in convincing him that he was wrong. Five years have passed since that time, during which Larry has turned into one of the most enthusiastic fans that "Adventures Into The Unknown" ever had. And John, who had been so quick to leap to our defense, has drifted away. We're going to give you the reasons for each one's position...so that you can tell us where you stand!

"I used to be crazy about every story you ever carried", says John. "But peo-

"Dear Editor:-

You can add this to the tributes you've no doubt received on 'The Many Lives Of Mark Martin', which you ran in the October issue of 'Adventures Into The Unknown'. I don't think I ever read a story that good anywhere! Everybody I know who's read it says the same thing!

...Marthe Carnere, Augusta, Me"

"Dear Editor:-

Congratulations to 'Adventures Into The Unknown'! 'Mystery of The Sea' kept me fascinated from beginning to end...and 'Man From The Sky' sure had a wonderful idea behind it. I didn't like 'Strange Coin', but the rest of the November issue sure was super!

...R. B. Butweiler, Little Rock, Ark."

"Dear Editor:-

'The Many Lives of Mark Martin' was great...and now along comes 'The Curious Carstairs Case' to run it a close second. Why is it that nobody else can publish stories as good as 'Adventures Into The Unknown'? Keep up the good work!

...John Zimmer, Spokane, Wash."

ple change. Nowadays, I want everything I read to be 100% true! Can you make that claim for every bit of the material you carry?" To which Larry retorts, "I began by being critical...until I saw the loving care that underlies the selection of every story! And about true material...isn't this a magazine that tries to grip and fascinate the reader...and succeeds? It would be mighty dull fare if everything were documented fact! Here the human imagination is given full play, and from it emerges entertainment that's tops! You do as you please, John...as for me, I'll keep on reading and enjoying 'Adventures Into The Unknown'!"

And now, as editors, we'll put in our oar. We always strive for a basis of truth...remember, what is fiction but selected fact? But we have every respect for constructive and thrilling imagination, and feel that it should play a great part in the stories we bring you. What do you think? Write to The Editor, "Adventures Into The Unknown", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N.Y. We've just got space enough to review a few of the type of letters we've been receiving, so read on!



LOOK AT
SKINNY!
I wouldn't
be seen with him!



SKINNY

MEN ARE OFTEN ASHAMED TO STRIP FOR SPORTS
OR FOR A SWIM!
GIRLS ARE NOT ALLURING AND DON'T HAVE EYE-
CATCHING CURVES!
CHILDREN WHO WON'T EAT AND ARE UNDER-
WEIGHT, OFTEN CALLED SKINNY!

Now at last More-Wate plan that puts
firm, attractive pounds and inches on
your body, chest, arms and legs.

GAIN MORE WEIGHT IN 10 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK!

We don't want
SKINNY
on our team!



Amazing, New Way developed by modern medical science to put on weight on lean bodies. Guaranteed to give you up to an extra pound a day! Or your money back! Why should you dread going to parties and socials, simply because you look scrawny and spindly? Why ever feel self-conscious about your body again? If you're underweight* . . . or just a little on the thin side, due to faulty appetite, or had dietary habits, you can put on up to a pound a day of attractive weight without exercise . . . dangerous drugs . . . or special diet . . . and more quickly, more easily than you ever dreamed possible . . . with MORE-WATE. MORE-WATE contains no

dangerous drugs . . . you eat it like candy! Yet . . . if you were to have this same prescription compounded to your order, it would cost you many times more. However, through this introductory offer, you can obtain 4-way MORE-WATE tablets . . . a full 10 days' supply . . . for just \$1.00 or a 30 day supply for only \$2.98, plus a 10 day supply free, with an absolute money-back guarantee! Yes, try MORE-WATE for TEN DAYS . . . and if not entirely delighted with weight gained, return the unused supply for full refund! You've nothing to lose . . . and weight to gain! Act now! Stop being the guy or the gal that everyone calls "skinny." Stop being the guy or the gal who dreads

summer and going to parties and socials because it means everyone will enjoy themselves and you won't. Don't be a wall-flower, because you have a figure like a broomstick! Gain more weight!

**10-DAY
SUPPLY \$1.
ONLY**

The 4-way MORE-WATE tablets are unconditionally guaranteed to put on weight . . . or it doesn't cost you a penny! MORE-WATE is a delicious, full strength, 4-way tablet . . . that combines not just one . . . or two . . . but 4 of the most amazing aids for gaining weight known to medical science. MORE-WATE is not a liquid . . . not a powder. It's delicious, pleasant-tasting tablet! It contains vitamin B-12 . . . the amazing red vitamin doctors give to many underweight patients in hospitals . . . It contains iron that helps correct iron deficiency, anemia and builds rich, red blood. It contains appetite-building vitamin B-1 . . . and it contains nutritious easily assimilated malt, the amazing ingredient that helps your body turn much of the food you eat into well rounded flesh instead of being wasted. That's the secret of putting on weight. Now you can help your fund to add new pounds to your arms, chest, hips, thighs, and legs. Now you don't have to be skinny . . . or afraid to be seen socially and be ashamed of your figure! You must achieve the figure you want . . . or don't pay anything. Act now!

No Skinny
Scare-Crow
for me!



Not one child yet has failed to go for and ask for more MORE-WATE tablets! Stop worrying about children not eating enough, give them MORE-WATE tablets—it stimulates their appetite . . . they eat it like candy!

SENSATIONAL 10-DAY TEST!

Mail the coupon now! Test the amazing MORE-WATE tablet plan for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends, your mirror and your scale do not tell you that you have gained weight and look better you pay nothing!

MAIL THIS NO RISK TRIAL COUPON NOW!

MORE-WATE CO., Dept. M-220
318 Market Street, Newark, N. J.
Just mail us your name and address, and \$1.00 cash, check or money order. You will receive a 10 day supply of MORE-WATE tablets and plan, postage prepaid.

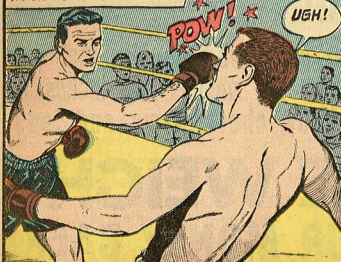
☐ Send me 30 day supply plus an extra 10 day supply (that's a 40 day supply) for \$2.98. I understand that if I am not delighted with MORE-WATE tablets and plan, I can return the 30 day supply in 10 days for full purchase price refund, and keep the 10 day supply without charge.

NAME _____ ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____

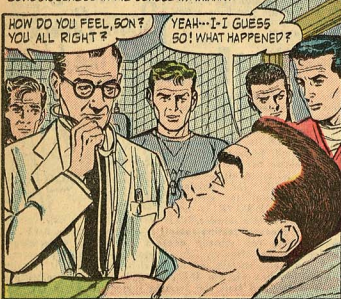
SENT ON APPROVAL—MAKE AMAZING 10-DAY TEST

UNCANNY MYSTERIES!

IN A MIDWESTERN UNIVERSITY, TWO STUDENTS WERE BOXING IN A MORNING GYM CLASS WHEN...



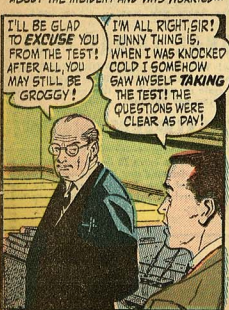
TEN MINUTES PASSED BEFORE DON REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS IN THE SCHOOL INFIRMARY...



BY NOON HE HAD FULLY RECOVERED...



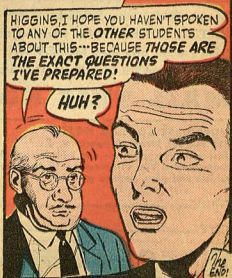
THE HISTORY INSTRUCTOR HAD HEARD ABOUT THE INCIDENT AND WAS WORRIED...



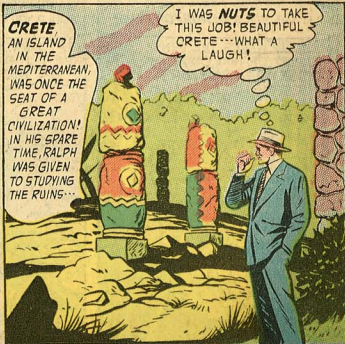
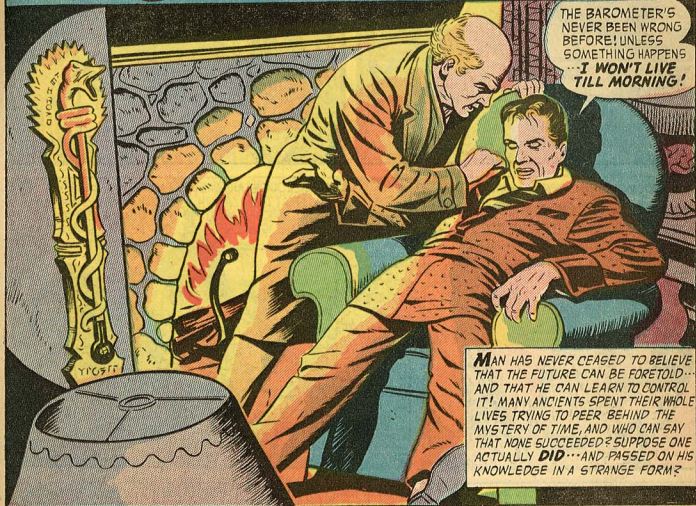
AND JUST WHAT DID YOU IMAGINE THE QUESTIONS TO BE?



AS DON HIGGINS SPOKE ON, GIVING A METICULOUS ACCOUNT OF THE 25 EXAM QUESTIONS, THE INSTRUCTOR'S FACE GREW ASHEN PALE...



The BAROMETER SPELLS DOOM!





IN HIS ROOM, RALPH STUDIED THE BAROMETER...

BEAUTIFUL CARVING... AND IT LOOKS ANCIENT! BUT HOW OLD COULD IT BE... THEY DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT BAROMETERS IN MEDIEVAL TIMES!



ABOARD THE SHIP GOING BACK TO AMERICA, HE MADE FRIENDS WITH PROFESSOR STROOK, A WORLD-FAMOUS STUDENT OF ANCIENT LANGUAGES...

MARVELOUS ISLAND, CRETE... A GREAT CIVILIZATION ABOUT WHICH ALMOST NOTHING IS KNOWN!

SAY, I WONDER IF YOU'D TRANSLATE SOMETHING FOR ME! THERE ARE SOME OLD SYMBOLS ON A BAROMETER I BOUGHT...



GOOD HEAVENS, THESE WORDS ARE IN CRETAN... THOUSANDS OF YEARS OLD! AT THE TOP IT SAYS LUCK... AND AT THE BOTTOM, MISFORTUNE!



IT'S NOT A BAROMETER... THEY WEREN'T INVENTED TILL 1643! HEAVEN KNOWS WHAT IT IS... WOULD YOU CARE TO SELL IT?



NEXT DAY RALPH CAME DOWN WITH A HEAVY COLD, AND TO HIS SURPRISE...

THAT'S FUNNY, THE LEVEL IN THE TUBE IS LOW... WHICH MEANS MISFORTUNE! WELL, I'VE GOT A COLD... AND THAT ISN'T GOOD LUCK!



BACK IN NEW YORK, HE TOOK A FURNISHED ROOM AND TRIED UNSUCCESSFULLY TO GET A JOB! MORNING AFTER MORNING, HE FOUND HIMSELF GLANCING AT THE OBJECT HE HAD HUNG PROMINENTLY ON HIS WALL...

THAT LIQUID'S BEEN LOW FOR DAYS... BUT SUDDENLY IT'S **JUMPED!**

KNOCK! KNOCK!

IT WAS A MESSENGER BOY, BEARING AN IMPORTANT TELEGRAM...

GREAT GUNS! I'VE WON \$5,000 IN THE SWEEPSTAKES!

IS IT POSSIBLE THERE'S SOME CONNECTION? BUT THAT'S **RIDICULOUS!** STILL, THE THING SAID LUCK... AND THAT'S JUST WHAT I **GOT!**

ESSENTIALLY A CAUTIOUS MAN, RALPH NEVERTHELESS DECIDED TO RISK HIS WINNINGS ON THESE STRANGE BAROMETRIC CHANGES! AS SOON AS THE BAROMETER INDICATED LUCK AGAIN, HE WENT TO A STOCK BROKER'S OFFICE...

\$5,000 TO INVEST? WHAT STOCK DID YOU HAVE IN MIND?

IT HARDLY MATTERS! SUPPOSE I TAKE A FLYER ON THIS ALASKAN GOLD STOCK?

BUT SIR, IT'S HIGHLY **SPECULATIVE!** MAY I SUGGEST...

CALL IT A HUNCH... BUT **BUY THAT STOCK!**

AND WITHIN A WEEK...

INCREDIBLE! THEY ACTUALLY FOUND A RICH NEW VEIN OF GOLD IN THOSE WORTHLESS MINES! YOUR STOCKS HAVE GONE UP **50-FOLD!**

THIS IS **JUST THE BEGINNING!**

WITHIN A YEAR, BY CAREFULLY WATCHING THE INDICATIONS ON THE BAROMETER RALPH HAD BECOME A **MULTI-MILLIONAIRE!** HE INVITED PROFESSOR STROOK TO DINNER...

YOUR SUCCESS IS RATHER **AMAZING!** HOW'D YOU DO IT?

I'LL TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY IN THE LIBRARY AFTER DINNER!

LATER... IT'S ALL DUE TO THE **BAROMETER?** BUT YOU CAN'T SERIOUSLY EXPECT ME TO **BELIEVE** THAT!

I KNOW IT SOUNDS IMPOSSIBLE... BUT IT'S **TRUE!** WHEN THE LIQUID IS **UP**, I BUY... **DOWN**, I SELL! ONCE WHEN IT WAS **VERY LOW**, I SLIPPED IN THE BATH-TUB AND WAS LAID UP FOR A MONTH!

A FEW WEEKS LATER, THE PROFESSOR READ THAT THE YOUNG MILLIONAIRE HAD SUFFERED A NEARLY FATAL AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT! AT THE HOSPITAL...

I **KNEW** I SHOULDN'T HAVE GONE OUT OF THE HOUSE! THE LIQUID LEVEL READ **MISFORTUNE!** I'LL NEVER TAKE ANY CHANCES AGAIN!

THAT BAROMETER'S BECOMING AN OBSESSION WITH HIM, DOMINATING HIS LIFE! I'VE GOT TO MAKE HIM LOSE HIS FAITH IN IT... AND I THINK I KNOW **HOW!**



FROM A VACANT APARTMENT NEXT DOOR, HE PUMPED AIR **OUT** OF THE ROOM IN WHICH THE BAROMETER HUNG! IT **HAD** TO GO DOWN... AND SOON...

PLEASE, COME **QUICKLY!** MY **LIFE** IS IN DANGER... I'VE GOT TO **TALK** TO YOU!



CALM YOURSELF... I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!

HE FOUND RALPH IN A STATE OF EXTREME AGITATION...

IT... IT'S AT THE **BOTTOM**... WHICH MEANS I'LL HAVE THE **WORST LUCK POSSIBLE!** AND THAT MEANS...

NONSENSE! YOU REGARD THIS THING AS INFALLIBLE... SUPPOSE IT WERE TO BE **WRONG?**



NO! SOMEHOW THAT THING CAN READ THE FUTURE! IF IT MADE EVEN **ONE** MISTAKE, I'D KNOW THAT ALL THIS HAS BEEN COINCIDENCE, AND GET RID OF IT... BUT IT'S **NEVER** WRONG!

I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH CONVICTION! HE'S WORKED HIMSELF INTO A FERMENT ABOUT IT... HE'S PRACTICALLY IN A STATE OF **SHOCK!**



SHOCK! YES, VIOLENT EMOTION CAN HAVE A STRONG EFFECT ON THE HUMAN CONSTITUTION! EVEN AS PROFESSOR STROOK WATCHED, RALPH STAGGERED...

EVERYTHING'S... TURNING BLACK! THIS IS... THE END... I TOLD YOU... BAROMETER COULDN'T BE WRONG...

RALPH!



AS I SUSPECTED, JUST A TEMPORARY BLACKOUT... IT'S WORKING BETTER THAN I THOUGHT!



WHEN THE DOCTOR LEFT...



CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT... AFTER I TOLD HIM HE'S PERFECTLY SOUND AND WOULD LIVE TO A HUNDRED, HE GRABBED AN OLD BAROMETER FROM THE WALL... AND **THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW!**

I **WOULDN'T** WORRY ABOUT IT, **DOC!**

BUT IN HIS HEART, PROFESSOR STROOK **WONDERED** ABOUT THE BAROMETER! WAS THERE SOME EXPLANATION FOR ITS STRANGE POWER THE COLLECTED A FEW DROPS OF LIQUID FROM ITS WRECKAGE, AND HAD IT ANALYZED...



I... I ALMOST SUSPECTED IT!

VERY STRANGE! I **CAN'T IDENTIFY IT!** IT'S NOT ANY ELEMENT KNOWN TO SCIENCE!

HEY KIDS!

NEW SCIENTIFIC JET ROCKET

The height of travel is controlled by the amount of air injections, into the rocket.



zooms 300 FT. only \$2⁹⁸

IN AIR

Works on True

Jet Propulsion Principle

Here is an amazing new scientific toy that's sure to delight the heart of any youngster, and shock all observers who see the flying power, height and speed of this simulated supersonic thriller in action.

Leaves Real Vapor Trail Behind—

Travels Over 700 Ft.

It's so simple to operate. Simply load the Jet Exhaust Chamber with a little water by means of your Atom Fuel Feeder. Attach Nuclear Injection Pump, stroke the Fission Release Trigger, and W-H-O-O-S-H there she goes. See and hear the Jet vapor stream from her tail—watch her climb higher and higher as she defies the law of gravity. See her pick up speed as she accelerates above the buildings and the trees—reaching the unbelievable height of 300 FT. AND MORE.

So Easy—So Safe

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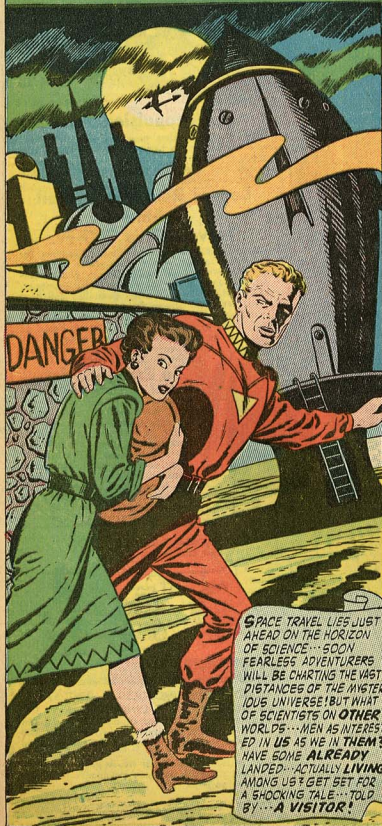
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One-Way Passage from THORION!



SPACE TRAVEL LIES JUST AHEAD ON THE HORIZON OF SCIENCE... SOON FEARLESS ADVENTURERS WILL BE CHARTING THE VAST DISTANCES OF THE MYSTERIOUS UNIVERSE! BUT WHAT OF SCIENTISTS ON **OTHER** WORLDS... MEN AS INTERESTED IN US AS WE IN THEM? HAVE SOME **ALREADY** LANDED... ACTUALLY LIVING AMONG US? GET SET FOR A SHOCKING TALE... TOLD BY... **A VISITOR!**

MY NAME IS HANNEL! I WAS BORN ON THORION, A PLANET LYING IN THE 4TH GALAXY BEYOND THE MILKY WAY! I WOULD NEVER HAVE LEARNED OF THE PLANET EARTH... BUT FOR THE PLAGUES WHICH RAVAGED MY HOMELAND YEARLY...



2000 PERISHED YESTERDAY! HOW LONG CAN IT GO ON? THE SUPREME COUNCIL **MUST** LISTEN TO REASON!

IT IS **USELESS**, HUSBAND... THEY THINK YOU A **DREAMER!**

THOUGH OUR TECHNOLOGY HAD ACHIEVED MUCH, **MEDICINE** ON THORION WAS STILL RUDIMENTARY! AS I HURRIED TO THE COUNCIL MEETING...

SOMETHING **MUST** BE DONE ABOUT THESE CLOUDS OF MOSQUITOES! THEY ARE AN UNBEARABLE TORMENT!



THE PLANET'S LEADING NUCLEAR PHYSICIST. I WAS A MEMBER OF THE RULING COUNCIL... BUT I HAD LITTLE INFLUENCE...

UNSPEAKABLE MISERY RULES OUR LAND! I ASK FOR **ACTION**... A BOLD NEW PROGRAM OF MEDICAL RESEARCH!

FOR WHAT REASON? WE KNOW THAT THE **GODS** ARE ANGRY WITH US... WE MUST **PLACATE** THEM!

WE HAVE **TRIED** THAT... AND FAILED! AT LEAST LET US DO SOMETHING ABOUT THE **MOSQUITOES**!

ALL LIVING THINGS ARE **SACRED**! YOUR WORDS DISPLEASE OUR GODS!

EVEN MY CO-WORKERS AT THE NUCLEAR POWER STATION THOUGHT ME A VISIONARY...

IF YOU FEAR FOR YOUR HEALTH... WEAR ONE OF THESE **AMULETS**! IT IS **GUARANTEED** TO WARD OFF EVIL SPIRITS!

EVIL SPIRITS... AMULETS... **IDIOTIC SUPERSTITION!**

EVEN MY WIFE **LUSI**, BELIEVED IN THE POWER OF MAGIC...

YOU KNOW WHY THE PLAGUE HAS NOT TOUCHED **THIS** HOUSE, DEAREST? BECAUSE I HAVE PAINTED THE **SACRED SIGN** ON OUR DOORSTEP!

SHE IS LIKE ALL THE OTHERS... A **CHILD**! WHAT CAN ONE MAN DO AGAINST A WHOLE SOCIETY?

THORION WAS A SMALL, VERY HOT PLANET... AND THE PEOPLE WERE WRETCHED! I BEGGED FOR A PERSONAL INTERVIEW WITH THE CHIEF COUNCIL ELDER...

PERHAPS WE SHOULD **ABANDON THORION COMPLETELY**! THERE MAY BE A PLANET SOMEWHERE IN THE UNIVERSE WHICH CAN SUPPORT LIFE, AND IF SO...

LIFE ELSEWHERE? HA-HA!

I ASK ONLY PERMISSION FOR A VOYAGE OF **EXPLORATION**! WE COULD TRANSPORT THE WHOLE POPULATION TO MORE HEALTHFUL SURROUNDINGS!

REQUEST **DENIED**! I WISH TO HEAR NO MORE OF THESE **IDLE SPECULATIONS**!

DAILY THE PLAGUE GREW WORSE, AND I FEARED GREATLY FOR MY FAMILY! RETURNING HOME ONE DAY, A DANGEROUS IDEA TOOK ROOT IN MY BRAIN...

THAT ROCKET SHIP... IT COULD TAKE US TO A PLACE OF **SAFETY**! LIFE HERE IS **UNBEARABLE**! **ESCAPE** IS THE ONLY ANSWER!

BUT I DELAYED...HOPING DESPERATELY FOR ANOTHER WAY OUT! BUT WHEN MY FRIEND TOOK ILL...

THIS AMULET...IT DID NOT SAVE ME! WHAT A FOOL I WAS!

YOUR FACE GROWS YELLOW! IT IS THE PLAGUE!



I NOW DETERMINED TO RISK ALL...

LEAVE THORION? NEVER! IT WOULD SURELY MEAN DEATH!

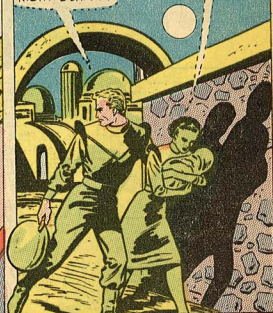
BUT THAT IS WHAT L FACES US HERE! AT LEAST THE OTHER WAY THERE IS A CHANCE! I AM THINKING OF THE CHILD!



I PREVAILED AT LAST, AND MADE CAREFUL PREPARATIONS! WEEKS LATER, IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT...

IF THE BABY CRIES, WE ARE LOST! HE WOULD WAKE THE NIGHT GUARDS!

ATTEMPTED ESCAPE WOULD BE TREASON... AND THEY'D EXECUTE US!



HUDDLING IN THE SHADOWS, WE THREADED OUR WAY THROUGH THE SLEEPING CITY! THE DARK BULK OF THE ROCKET SHIP LOOMED AHEAD...

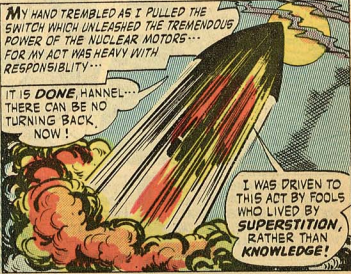
THE CRAFT IS WELL STOCKED WITH FOOD AND FUEL! FEAR NOT, SOMEWHERE IN THE UNIVERSE THERE MUST BE A SPOT WE CAN MAKE OUR HOME!



OUR LIVES ARE IN YOUR HANDS... NOW!

MY HAND TREMBLED AS I PULLED THE SWITCH WHICH UNLEASHED THE TREMENDOUS POWER OF THE NUCLEAR MOTORS... FOR MY ACT WAS HEAVY WITH RESPONSIBILITY...

IT IS DONE, HANNEL... THERE CAN BE NO TURNING BACK, NOW!



I WAS DRIVEN TO THIS ACT BY FOOLS WHO LIVED BY SUPERSTITION, RATHER THAN KNOWLEDGE!

IN THE ETERNAL NIGHT OF OUTER SPACE, THE CRAFT STREAKED FORWARD AT $\frac{1}{2}$ LIGHT SPEED! I HAD NO DESTINATION IN MIND...FOR TO ME, THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE WAS UNCHARTED...

HOW CAN YOU BE SURE THERE IS LIFE ELSEWHERE?

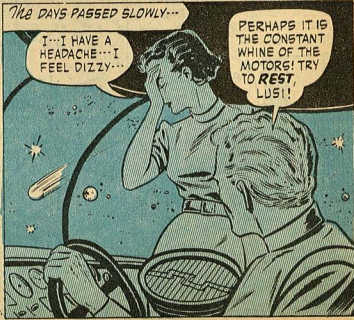
I AM NOT SURE! I CAN ONLY HOPE!



THE DAYS PASSED SLOWLY...

I...I HAVE A HEADACHE...I FEEL DIZZY...

PERHAPS IT IS THE CONSTANT WHINE OF THE MOTORS! TRY TO REST, LUSI!



AN IMMENSE DUST CLOUD, MILLIONS OF MILES LONG, FORCED ME TO VEER SHARPLY TOWARDS THE WESTERN STELLAR QUADRANT...

I DARE NOT TELL LUSI THAT IF ANY PIECE OF MATTER STRIKES THIS CRAFT...IT WOULD DESTROY IT!

BESET BY NUMEROUS PERILS, I WAS HARDLY AWARE OF LUSI'S ILLNESS TILL HER YELLOWING COMPLEXION BESPOKE THE GRIM PRESENCE OF...THE PLAGUE!

MY HEAD...IT BURNS! HELP ME!

COURAGE, DARLING... YOU MUSTN'T GIVE UP HOPE!

I WAS HELPLESS AS LUSI'S FEVER RAGED! THEN I FELT MYSELF GOING HOT AND COLD BY TURNS, AND I KNEW THAT I HAD BEEN STRUCK TOO...

WE ARE ALL DOOMED NOW...THIS CRAFT WILL BE OUR TOMB!

UNABLE TO SIT UP, I PUT THE SHIP ON AUTOMATIC CONTROL AND PRAYED! LUSI AND I LOCKED HANDS AS WE WAITED FOR THE END...

DID YOU...REALLY THINK...LIFE EXISTED...ELSEWHERE?

THERE WAS A CHANCE...A GOOD CHANCE!

MY STRENGTH DWINDLING FAST, I STAGGERED FORWARD FOR A FINAL LOOK AT THE HEAVENS...

LUSI! THERE'S WATER BELOW! AND WATER MEANS LIFE!

MAGICALLY, NEWFOUND ENERGY FLOODED INTO OUR VEINS! I SEIZED THE CONTROLS, BROUGHT THE CRAFT DOWN FOR A LANDING...

THROW A RAFT OVERBOARD! WE'LL SINK IN A MOMENT!

OH, IF ONLY THE PLAGUE HADN'T HIT US!

YES, WE HAD FOUND A PLANET WHICH MIGHT SUPPORT LIFE...BUT WHAT GOOD DID IT DO US? WE WERE ALONE ON AN IMMENSE SEA...

WHAT WILL BECOME OF US NOW?

OUR LUCK HAS TAKEN US THIS FAR...PERHAPS IT WILL TAKE US FURTHER!

HOURS LATER, WE LOST CONSCIOUSNESS! HE HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT WE HAD BEEN WASHED ASHORE, OR THAT OUR BABY'S CRIES HAD BROUGHT HELP...

THESE PEOPLE ARE SICK...LOOK AT HOW YELLOW THEY ARE!

THEY GOTTA BE RUSHED TO A HOSPITAL! WONDER WHERE THEY'RE FROM...IN THOSE FUNNY CLOTHES!



THE DOCTORS WERE STARTLED BY WHAT THEY FOUND...

GREAT GUNS! HE'S SUFFERING FROM **YELLOW FEVER...** JUST LIKE THE WOMAN!

BUT THAT'S **IMPOSSIBLE!** WE DON'T HAVE THE TYPE OF **MOSQUITOES** IN THIS PART OF THE WORLD WHICH **CARRY** THE DISEASE!



OUR COSTUMES BAFFLED THE DOCTORS, BUT AS WE WERE UNCONSCIOUS THEY COULD NOT QUESTION US! WHEN I RECOVERED CONSCIOUSNESS FINALLY, I FOUND MY WIFE IN AN ADJOINING ROOM...

LUSI! WAKE UP! I MUST TALK TO YOU!



I COULD SEE NORMAL COLOR RETURNING TO HER FACE...AND I KNEW WE WERE SAVED...

WHERE AM I? WHAT HAPPENED?

I DON'T KNOW WHERE WE ARE...BUT EVERYTHING IS **ALL RIGHT!** THIS MUST BE A VERY **ADVANCED CIVILIZATION...** FOR THEIR MEDICINE HAS RESTORED OUR HEALTH!



WE MUST NOT TELL WHO WE ARE...WE WOULD NEVER BE BELIEVED! LET'S SEE, NOW...WE WILL SAY THAT WE HAVE LOST OUR **MEMORIES...** DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

YES, I UNDERSTAND! OH DARLING... WE WILL MAKE A NEW LIFE HERE!



WE SPOKE THEIR LANGUAGE BY OUR TELEPATHIC POWER! WHEN WE WERE FULLY RECOVERED, AND THE TIME CAME TO LEAVE THE HOSPITAL...

BUT WHAT WILL BECOME OF YOU? WHERE WILL YOU GO? DON'T YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING?

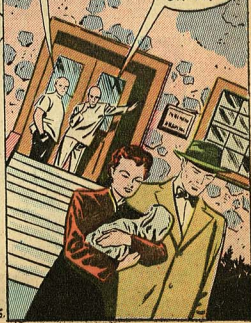
THE PAST IS A **BLANK!** THANK YOU, DOCTOR...FOR YOUR HELP, AND FOR THESE CLOTHES! AND DON'T WORRY...WE'LL BE **ALL RIGHT!**

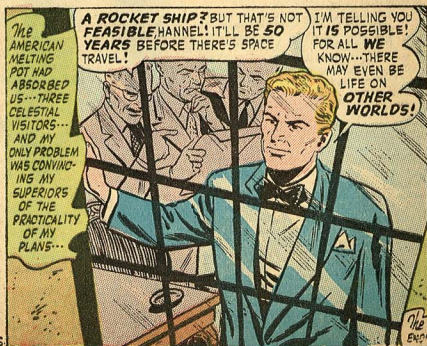
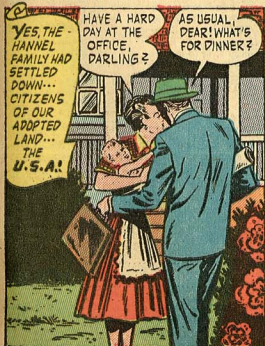
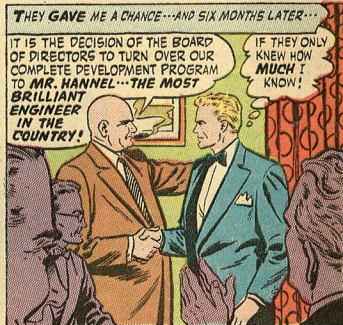
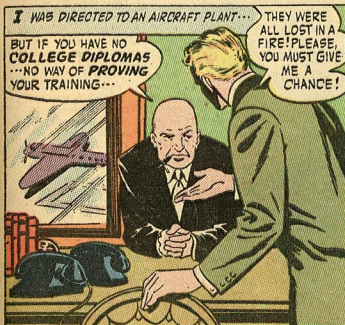


WE WALKED OUT INTO THE BRIGHT SUNSHINE...FILLING OUR LUNGS WITH THE PURE AIR...AND WE WERE TERRIBLY HAPPY...

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THEM? I DON'T BELIEVE IN **DOUBLE AMNESIA!**

VERY STRANGE CASE...I THINK THEY WERE **HOLDING SOMETHING BACK!**





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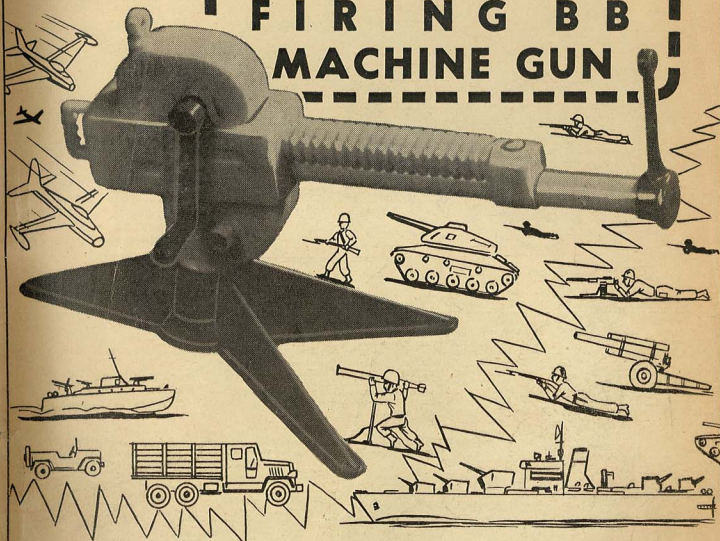
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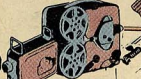
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